But if blacke ſcandall or ſo foule fac't reproach
Attend the ſequell of your impoſition,
Your meere inforcement ſhall acquittance me
From all the impure plots and ſtaines thereof,
For God he knows and you may partly ſee,
How farre I am from the deſire thereof.
May. God bleſſe your Grace, we ſee it, and will ſay it.
Glo. In ſaying ſo, you ſhall but ſay the truth.
Buc. Then I ſalute you with this kingly title:
Long liue King *Richard*, Englands royall King.
May. Amen.
Buc. To morrow will it pleaſe you to be Crown'd?
Glo. Euen when you will, ſince you will haue it ſo.
Buc. To morrow then we will attend your Grace.
Glo. Come let vs to our holy taske againe:
Farewell good couſin, farewell gentle friends. *Exeunt.*

Enter Queene mother, Dutches of Yorke, Marqueſſe Dorſet, at one dore, Dutches of Glouceſter at another doore.

Dut. Who meets vs here, my Neece Plantagenet?
Qu. Siſter well met, whether away ſo faſt?
Dut. Glo. No farther then the Tower, and as I gueſſe,
Vpon the like deuotion as your ſelues,
To gratulate the tender Princes there.
Qu. Kind ſiſter thankes, weele enter all together.

Enter the Lieutenant of the Tower.

And in good time here the Lieutenant comes.
M. Lieutenant, pray you by your leaue,
How fares the Prince?
Lieu. Well Maddam and in health, but by your leaue,
I may not ſuffer you to viſit him,
The King hath ſtraightly charged to the contrary.
Qu. The King, why who is that?
Lieu. I cry you mercy, I meane the Lord *Protector.*
Qu. The Lord protect him from that Kingly title:
Hath he ſet bonds betwixt there loue and me:
I am their mother, who ſhould keepe me from them?
I am their father, mother, and will ſee them.
Dut. Glo. Their Aunt I am in law, in loue their mother:

Then

Then feare not thou, ile beare
And take thy Office from the
Lieu. I doe beſeech your g
I am bound by oath, I may n
Enter Lord St
Stan. Let me but meet you
And ile ſalute your Grace of Y
And reuerend looker one, of tv
Come Maddam, you muſt go
There to be Crowned *Richar*
Qu. O cut my lace in ſund
May haue ſome ſcope to bea
With this deadliking news.
Dor. Maddam haue comfort
Qu. O *Dorſet*, ſpeake not to
Death and deſtruction dogs t
Thy mothers name is ominou
If thou wilt ouerſtrip death,
And liue with *Richmond* from
Goe hie thee, hie thee, from th
Leaſt thou increaſe the numbe
And make me dye the thrall o
Not mother, wife, nor Englan
Stan. Full of wiſe care is thi
Take all the ſwift aduantage
You ſhall haue letters from m
To meet you on the way and
Be not taken tardy by vnwiſe
Dut. Yor. O ill diſperſing wi
O my accurſed wombe the be
A Cokatrice haſt thou hatcht
Whoſe vnauoyded eye is mu
Stan. Come Maddam, I in all
Dut. And I in all vnwillingne
I would to God that the incl
Of goulden mettall that muſt
Were red hot ſteele to ſeare n
Anoynted let me be with dea
And die ere men can ſay God

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22321) LONDON, 1634 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37